

Order of Service

Friday, October 8, 2021 - 11:00 AM

RISING STAR MISSIONARY BAPTIST CHURCH
1500 South Dayton Street | Aurora, Colorado 80247

Pastor Conley Gibbs, Officiating and Eulogist
Gateway Community Church of Christ, St. Louis, Missouri

Processional.....Tara Washington Everette/Hayward Hobbs

“God Is”

A Glimpse Till Glory.....Funeral Directors

Selection.....Musicians

“Order My Steps”

Comfort from the Scripture.....Minister

Old Testament ... Minister Lena Rowe
New Testament ... Minister Bryant Rowe

Prayer of Solace.....Pastor Peter Taffe

Selection.....Musicians

“He Saw the Best in Me”

Acknowledgments, Condolences, Resolutions, and Obituary.....Pipkin Braswell Director

A Video Reflective Moment

A Tribute To Our Grandfather.....Todd Brewer and Jordan Fuselier

A Tribute To A Friend.....Dr. Shirley Stansberry

Honoring Joshua (Two Minute Remarks)

Selection.....Musicians

“Open My Heart”

Eulogy.....Pastor Conley Gibbs

Recessional.....Tara Washington Everette/Hayward Hobbs

“Take Me To The King”

Active Pallbearers

Landy Magwood Rod Kenney Joseph Nelson D.J. Humphrey Michael Dean Ryan Lewis

Honorary Pallbearers

Dwight Magwood Javantae Davis Steve Lewis Joshua Nelson
Robert Lewis Kenneth Lewis Scotty Cole Don Carter James Hite
Carlos Magwood Leroy Cole, Jr. Gregory Magwood Angel Williams
Aaron Brown Quincy Barnes Calvin Magwood Jamal Williams Alfred Lewis, Jr

Final Resting Place and Committal Service

Fairmount Cemetery | Denver, Colorado

Acknowledgment

During a time like this, we learn how much our friends really mean to us. Your expression of sympathy will always be treasured. May God richly Bless each of you.

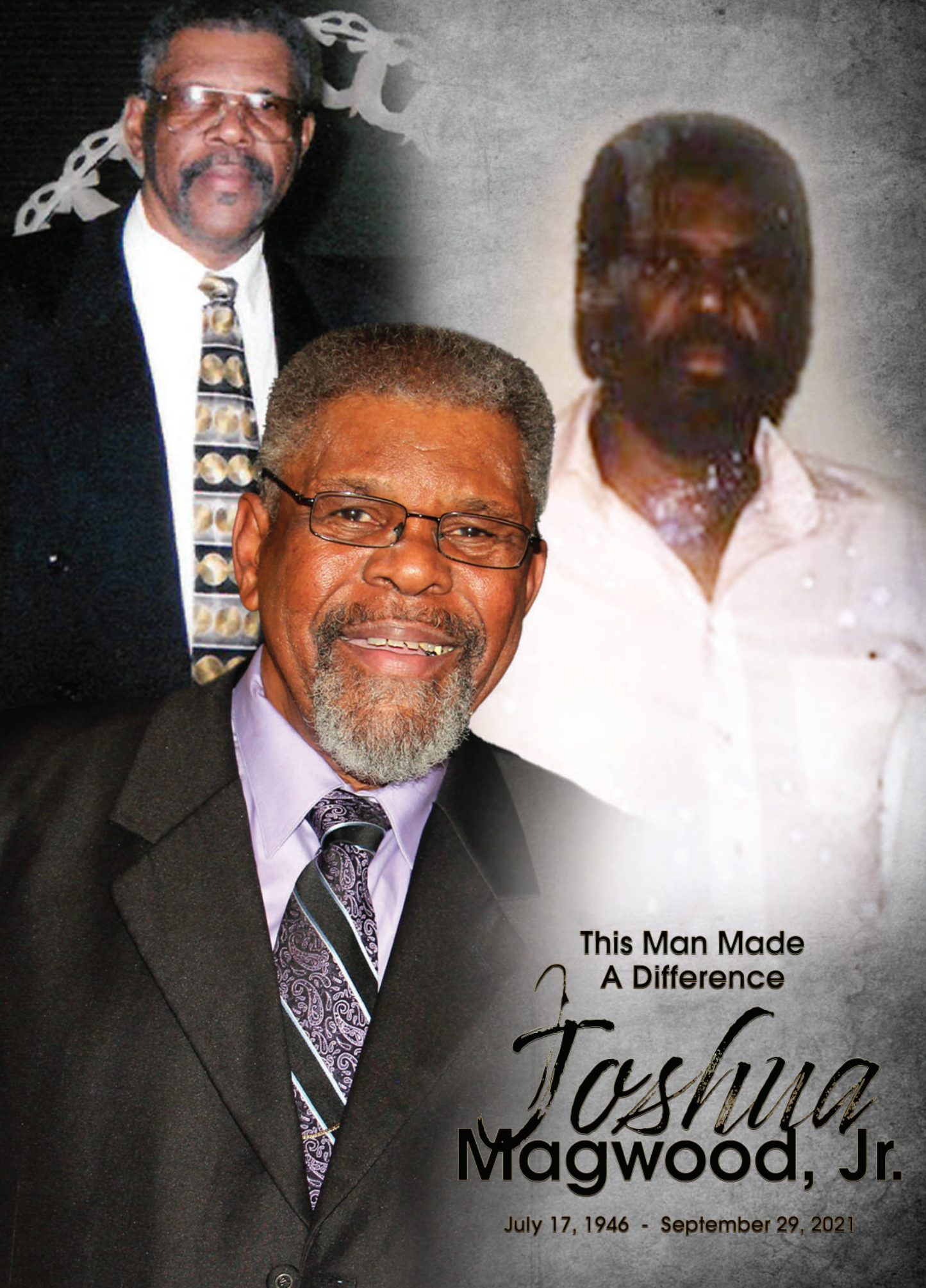
The family of Joshua Magwood, Jr.

The Family Received Personal Care from the Staff of

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“When Someone You Love Becomes A Memory; The Memory Becomes A Treasure.”



This Man Made
A Difference

Joshua Magwood, Jr.

July 17, 1946 - September 29, 2021



The Life and
Legacy of

Joshua Magwood, Jr.

Joshua "Josh/Junior" Magwood was born on July 17, 1946, in Elba, Alabama to the late Joshaway Magwood and Emma Roberta Adams Magwood. Joshua departed this world on Wednesday, September 29, 2021, in Skyridge Hospital in Centennial, Colorado

Josh attended Elba high school until the 8th grade and left school to help support his family. He worked as a laborer in many different fields to help support his younger siblings. At the age of 17, he moved to Florida to pursue a better life. He bounced around the country from Michigan, Louisiana, New Jersey, and New York before returning to Elba. Josh attended Elba Zion Baptist Church in Elba, AL.

After his return to Elba, Josh married, Mae Sue Caldwell and from that union they had three children, Mary, Carolyn, and Sarah. Josh eventually moved to the Denver area, and after his divorce from his former wife, as he put it, he became a ladies' man until he met, Gloria "Mama" Magwood. He said from the night he saw her in the club, he knew she was going to be mine. He said, "I ran all those other men away." Josh and Gloria got married on June 28, 1986, in Denver, Colorado. Josh was a great father and husband and friend to everyone. When asked how he was going to blend the kids together, Todd and Jacquie and his kids from the prior marriage, he said "If they sleep in my house and eat my food, they are my kids." He raised them all the same. Josh was a loving husband and often said "I am the King of my castle, as long as Mama is ok with it."

Josh is loved and respected by all that met him. You could call him for advice, and he had a saying for everything. If he felt you were lucky, he would say, "You are lucky enough to piss in a swinging jug." If you would challenge him at a game, he would say "I will beat like you stole a black Cadillac with white wall tires." And if you caught him in a lie, he would say "Before I tell you a lie, I will tell you nothing so if I tell you that a chicken dip snuff, you better look under his wing." If you had a bad day at work, just call and ask him to sing the Friday Song. Lastly, his favorite thing to say to his wife was "If you want to go places, just grab hold to this wing," as he sticks out his arm. Josh had a memorable saying for any situation you encountered.

Josh is an avid hunter and fisher. He loved to take the kids out to teach them how to catch fish. He said, "I need to move back to Elba to teach my nephews how to fish." The last time they were all together, he was laughing because he said one his nephews had not caught a fish and his brother was giving him a hard time. Junior, as he is called by his family in Elba, was always a welcome sight when he came home. He talked about picking peas, and how good his sisters could cook. He missed being in Elba.



A Loving Tribute

First and foremost, I want to thank God for blessing me with you as a father. For the last 54 years you have raised me to be loving and strong, just like you. There aren't enough words to capture all of the lessons you taught me, the laughs we shared, the memories we made and the moments of quiet gratitude, love, and affirmation. You taught me discipline, always there to steer me in the right direction. You gave me love, especially on the days I needed it the most and for that I will always be a daddy's girl.

All my favorite memories include you. From trying to beat your score in Super Mario to the holiday we spent painting ceramics. Family time was something that you cherished. You were a father figure to my boys, always there for them-taking them on fishing trips, spending time with them one-on-one and sharing important life lessons.

You were the best storyteller; I'll never forget the joy you got from telling your stories and the way you could light up a room with laughter. I loved your clever sayings that somehow always perfectly described a situation. We had the best one-on-one conversations on phone, I knew that I could always call you and you would be ready to listen, share a story, or a lesson. You were never shy about giving me your opinion, whether I wanted it or not and for that I'm thankful.

You were more than a father to me, you were a friend and someone I admired, your character, your hard work and the love you gave everyone around you will never be forgotten. Life as I know it will not be the same without you in it, but I thank God for the time that we had together, and I can't wait to see you again one day.

Your Loving Daughter
Sarah



To The Love of My Life

Joshua,

I hope you realize how much you meant to me. Each day I miss you more as I picture you coming through the kitchen door or sitting at the kitchen table telling me stories of your day.

I am so very thankful to have spent the past 35 years with you. You came into my life when we both were at a low point. Together, we helped each other blossom into something beautiful. You taught me so much, including little things that I took for granted that you made me appreciate. You taught me how to fish, hunt, and that peanuts grew in the ground. The gam Five-thousand will never be the same without you. We were able to agree to disagree and love each other unconditionally. I am so very thankful for who you are. Your love for family and friends, especially the love you had for our children, nieces, and nephews was amazing. You gave of yourself so much and so unselfishly. Those special memories of you will always bring a smile. I truly wish I had written down all of your sayings and bottled them up. But I will always remember, "Momma, do you like chicken, you better take this wing and come on", and you would put out your arm for me to hang on to.

Josh, just the fact that you're no longer here will always cause me pain. I am so sad that you had to go so soon, but you are so very special, and earth's loss is heaven's gain. You will be forever in my heart until we meet again, then we can sit and talk again just like we use to do.

If I could change the words of Luther's Song (Dance with my father again) It would be if I could dance with My Man again, My Love. You will never be forgotten and will always be in my heart.

Today will be the hardest day of my life, to walk down that isle to say goodbye will only bring memories of the day I walked down on our wedding day for our beginning.

I Love You Junior!
Gia



Josh's hobbies are fishing, hunting, bowling, playing cards, dominoes, watching the Broncos, Nuggets, and his Alabama Crimson Tide. Josh was a hardworking man. He worked for Denver Bumper for 30 plus years and retired 2012. He also worked for the Denver Post delivering newspapers. He said he really enjoyed that job because his customers depended on him to get their newspaper. Josh was one of the only carriers that would deliver his newspapers regardless of the weather. He was better than the postal service. Prior to his death, Josh was working part time at Ready Labor temp agency to earn his casino and spending money.

He is preceded in death by his parents, Joshaway and Roberta Magwood; siblings, Harry Magwood, Lorene Cole, Janie Mae Kelly, Darryl Magwood and Christine Magwood Bradley.

He leaves to cherish his memories: his loving and devoted wife, Gloria J. Magood of Aurora, Colorado; two sons, Todd Brewer (Lezlie) of Denver, CO, and Markell Magwood of Aurora, CO; four daughters, Sarah Magwood-Caldwell of Aurora, CO, Mary Elizabeth Caldwell-Diggles (Richard) of Kirbyville, Texas, Carolyn Caldwell of Denver, CO; and Jacqueline Brewer of Denver, CO; two brothers, Dwight Magwood (Ruth) of Jacksonville, FL, and Robert Magwood of Enterprise, AL; 4 sisters, Rosa Mae Austin of Opp, AL; Rachel Moore of Dade City, FL, Joshlyn Gary of Lake Wales, FL, Shelia Magwood of Elba, AL. grandchildren: Teneash Davis, Joshua Nelson, Ashley Taylor, Shayla Fields, Joseph Nelson, Ashlè Tate, Jordan Fuselier, DJ Humphries, Peyton Brewer and Todd Brewer Jr.; nine great grandchildren; and raised five foster sons, Yoshio Allen, Darnell White, Corey Brown, Ray Mack, Akira Allen and Jayonte Schiro and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, relatives and friends.

A man may die, but his legacy will continue through his deeds. Today, the pain of losing our husband, father, grandfather, uncle is difficult to bear because this world needed you for many more years. We love you more than anything.

Rest in Peace Magwood

I'm Not Here

Do not stand at my grave and weep;
For I am not there, I do not sleep.
I am a thousand winds that blow;
I am the diamond glints on snow.
I am the sunlight on ripened grain;
I am the gentle autumn rain.
When you awaken in the morning's hush;
I am the swift uplifting rush
Of quiet birds in circled flight.
I am the soft star that shines at night.
Do not stand at my grave and cry,
I am not there; I did not die.

-Anonymous

